## **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

"Future Sound"

[Akil] Yea

[Soup]
Turn me up though

[Akil] Uh Huh,Yea

> [Soup] Come on

*[Akil]* Anyway

[Soup]

A 1,2 what cha gonna do 2,3 what's this gonna be... come on now

[Akil and Soup - talking over each other]
Yea Yea uh, a come on now
Let me hear you, Let me hear you

*[Akil]* Uh yea

Provoke emotions when I'm boastin and braggin Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin Bout to shake the world up, slam it to the floor up You heard of us, real niggaz we blow the world up Rip off the planet, take it for granted when I manage With that home team advantage, automatic rhyme bandit Bout to hand it, Cause you cram to understand it When I land it open handed I'm a transatlantic slave, with that old black magic Got to have it from the demo, to the master Some brothers try to strike, but light the fire of disaster I'm the chainsaw massacre, brain ball acid dust Down shift, pump your brakes, ease off the clutch We fuck it up, when we conduct, load your pistol up Put this verbal dick in your mouth, until I bust a nut And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am Original black man from the Billali Sudan

[Chorus: Akil and Soup]
It's like that y'all, so go head and get up
Sample (Be bad)
This is the future sound
[Sample]
Without further ado, you don't see us, but we see you

[Akil] Either you're here to teach

[Both]
Or you're here to be taught

[Akil]
If you don't plan to get away

[Both]

Then you plan to get caught I was born to lead, that why I run don't walk South-central MC what the fuck you thought

[Soup]

I set my first verse up, similar to a stake out
The minute that they break out, they send jake out
But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid
You're probably wondering what track this it

[Akil]

Uh, so carry on with that twisted ass street rap
I ride for peace, but I will contradict that
And bitch slap any rapper that act, uh
Like he really want it I'm a have to mishap

[Soup]

So act like you want it, but don't get loud And you haven't seen a style this vivid in awhile

[Akil]

I rebuild cause I'm a rebel

My education and rhythm is on a higher level

Smash til the dust settles

[Chorus]

Yes, yes, yes y'all

Mic test, test y'all

Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all

And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go

Hey yo Soup, let 'em know

## [Soup]

I'm one of the last cats, (That's right) puttin' the flavor back in the rap And make a sun roof straight to your cap Now the original black, now watch how the herbs react I play the block, where I learned to rap (tell em) Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play fluent And tone will run through like the emperor Jones Now the inventor of poems and lymrics outstanding pitch Regardless if your feeling my shit Yo, I stay prime and plus I'm never outdated In time I break atoms from the way that I rhyme Now I created a line with no miscues, fake no moves So here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use I represent, and put the pressure on your local event And drop heavy when the vocal commits To hit you with the hits, from the colonial prince The master of the ceremonial It's like that y'all

[Chorus]